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# 345,468 WORLDS

#### UNIMPEACHABLE TESTIMONY.

After a thorough examination of the Circulation Books, Press and Mail Room Reports and Newsdealers' Accounts of the NEW YORK WORLD, also the receipted bills from various Paper Companies which supply the NEW YORK WORLD, as well as the indersed checks given in payment therefor, we ar convinced, and certify, that there were PRINTER and ACTUALLY CIRCULATED during the Month of March, 1889, a total of TEN MILLION SEVEN HUN-DRED and MINE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED and TWEST: (10.709.520) COMPLETE COPIES OF THE

W. A. CAMP, Manager N. Y. Clearing-House. O. D. BALDWIN, President American Loan and T. Co. THOS. L. JAMES, President Lincoln National Bank. A SIMPLE PROBLEM

31) 10, 709, 520 (345,468

Average Number of WORLDS Printed Dail 345,468.

Average Number of WORLDS Printed Daily during the last Six Mouths: 342,206.

#### LUMINOUS DARKNESS.

The darkness that enveloped New York last night was the best tribute to Lineman FEERs's memory. It was policy on the part of the electric light companies, but policy which the people's voice dictated. Death fires are not the illuminating power that New York wants. It is not the weakness of science, but the strength of greed, which makes the wires that feed the electric lights highways of death. The people want the electric lights, but they object to making a graveyard one of the elements in the battery. It is unnecessary.

Corporation Counsel CLARK was right in not permitting any delay, and Judge ANDREWS showed the right mettle when he said he would sit till midnight if necessary to hear the case.

The Board of Health is not subject to injunctions when citizens' lives are in onestion, and it may take a band in the game, The electric companies can do all that the people ask, but they are not going to lose a penny if they can help it.

int. All they ask is safety to human life. with the electric light. It is the danger they want put out, not the lights. They will win.

to steal the State of Montana. They have employed their old tactics. They deliberately good Democratic majority. If the courts dealer, sometain this brazen theft in Silver Bow the Tammany ticket in the Tenth District. The vote for Sheriff last year sugars a Republican victory by lature, where the returns, had they stood, would have given a Democratic majority of five. The action of the canvassers was purely partisan and based on trivial techniprompt. Let the crook in the silver bow be | organization. promise will span the horizon of the new

The twang is too brassy and familiar not to be recognized.

#### BAD FOR BASEBALL

According to the regular schedule of the American Association, adopted in regular size is of the medium variety. form at the March meeting of that he de, the championship senson closed yesterday and Brooklyn Lecame the winner of the pennant.

season" arrangement St. Louis proposes to kind. wrest from the rightful winners the honors Bicycla Club. Fred is little of frame, but big in

To the fair-minded crank, aside from all prejudice, such a proceeding as that would appear farcical and unjust to the last degree. and a championship so obtained would be a tes been elected to succeed Ames, is like unto a flimsy and county honor. flimsy and empty honor.

For its own good, and that of the National Game, the Association should hope that the bis tack and shoulders and will not yell "d attempted hippodrome may fail.

#### JUSTICE PERVERTED.

The Earl of Galloway has been tried and acquitted of the charge of assault on the little Gibson girl. After weeks of at empt the bank of Manning, S. C. He is twenty-six years to dissuade the child's father from pushing the charge, Galloway, the brother-in-law ter of Great Britain, was declared not guilty by twelve men, each with a landlord in his into the bank. mind's eye.

The child's statement, corroborated by

of circumstances and didn't mean any harm. The Judge's summing up was a scandalous sussion to the men in the box to acquit the titled culprit. This is British aristocracy.

#### A GOOD GROOVE TO RUN IN.

Score one for Commissioner of Public Works Gilbor! The Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth Street Crosstown Railroad an mch wide rail. Nothing but car wheels can catch in that groove, and every New York owner of a thing with wheels, except surface road companies, will rejoice at Gilgoy's triumph. Now is the time for the rest of the surface roads to take example. Sometimes it is good to run in a groove.

\$100,000 each to a World's Fair Guarantee Fund having met with but one response, \$50,000. The press of New York has so far shown its zeal in behalf of the proposed share of the work, and it will no doubt is to it. manifest its liberality when the subscription books are fairly opened.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW has been brought up standing. To a reporter at Old Point he said: "I know about lots of things, but Virginis politics is one of the things I never could understand." Is it the politics of Virginia or the politicians that have dazed Dr. Depew?

Famoan despatches say that in voting for a King out there MALIETOA said MATAAPA WAS the man for the crown, and lie would be content to be Vice-King. Who has been felling him of the power behind the throne?

RUSSELL HABRISON has tripped up on his big cattle deal in Montans, and the New York Loan and Trust Assoc ation has sold him out. Prince Russell's pull does not extend to Montana short horns.

#### SPOTLETS.

A Philadelphia gas official has been discharged for "curbstoning." He guested at consumers bills, without the meter's aid, and the probable accuracy

Room-mates quarrelled in Salem, N. J., and one drew all the bedelothes away from the other. The other then dropped his hand carelessly on the one's nore, and there followed a suit in court over the

Now Autumn Summer puts to rout And chirly winds to hlow begin; The fee-cream joke is soung out, The stoveptie joke is coming in— Beston Courier.

The Chickssaws have raised a commotion and perhaps violated their treaty by diafranchising white husbanus of squaws of the tribe.

From draw poker to a drawn knife was an easy transition in Actor Romeo Thomas's room in Seventh evenue. Bomco's wrist was slashed, and the other arty to the argument is locked up.

Siealing a policeman's chickens in Harlem for a Breek restaurant in South Fifth avenue has got the thief and the restaurant-keeper behind bars.

"Now, really, what was the most asionishing think you saw in Paris, Mr. spicer?" asked Mass dusher, and without a moment's hesitation Seth answered, "My botel Bill."—Bosto Butletia. There are mothers in law and mothers in law. An

East Fourteenth street man has one who threw him out of doors when he raised a row about his wife's Winter wrap after spending \$120 on his own clothes.

By tring twenty-five pounds of stone about his neck, a Lititz (Pa.) man succeeded in holding his head under two feet of water long enough for suicioal

#### POLITICAL ECHOES.

It is said that the legislative aspirations of Alderenny if they can help it.

The people have only to insist to win their year. He will be the Tammany candidate for Assembyman in the Eighteenth District.

Ex-Coroner Dick Flanagan will be the County De mocracy candidate for Assembly in the Thirteenth District. He expects the Cowio-Sprague Republicans to sur port him.

Ex-Judge George M. Curtis has a grudge scainst AN OLD WAY IN A NEW FIELD.

William Solzer, and he is going to try and get even with the young lawyer by stumping the Fourteenth Assembly District against him and in favor of Jacob Kunzeman, the County Democracy candidate for

Charles H. Duffy will be the Tammany candidate threw out the vote of a precinct which gave a for Alderman in the Fifteenth District. He is a coal

between the Rej ubitcans and the County Democracy, which is probable, Senator Cantor's defeat appears certain.

### ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

Samuel Crook, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, who is the champion standing high and broad jumper of America, is a student at Williams College. His e is in Brocklyn. He is a diligent student. His

Joseph Cordon, of the New York Athletic Club, is extremely fond of the flowing bowl-when it is on a good tenyin alley. He is one of the directors of the New York Baseball Club. In appearance he is tallinh, By a hippodroming "supplementary stendersh and baidish. His popularity is of the huge

"Fred" Coningsby dons the colors of the Brooklyn muscle and vitality. He holds two Long Island road records, and is on the road to more of them. He re-cently bleycled 1:28 miles in ten hours out in the Oranges."

Capt. Cowan, of the Princeton toomball team, who swath through an opposing "rush line." carry two or three ordinary footballists clinging to until brought to a complete standstill, which it usually requires an entire eleven to do.

## WORLDLINGS.

The youngest bank president in the country is

One of the owners of the Spoiled Horse Mine, of of the Marquis of Salisbury. Prime Minisbrick worth #40,000. It took two porters and a truck to get the heavy mass of gold from the

Henrik Ibsen, the Norwegian dramatiat, is sixtyone years old. He is a man of rude features, with several witnesses, was only offset by the noble Earl's easertion that he was the victim greate the need of a barber.

#### JEFFERSON-FLORENCE

Suppose that some nice, ambitious young playwright, with self-assurance and a manu-script, were to walk into the offices of Augustin Daily and Daniel Frohman and offer these gentlemen "The Rivals," that play never having been seen before. I wonder whether either of these managers would to-day accept it, and that's what I thought of between the acts last night at the Star Theatre, when Jefferson, plus Company has adopted the grooved 15-16th of | Florence minus Gilbert, appeared in the de-

I came to the conclusion that in "The Rivals there are so many felicitons touches, and so pruch of the true, unadulterated essence of comedy that managers, even at this feverish stage of the world's dramatic history, could hardly afford to slight it. I can imagine Daly

Barrels Shot Off by a "If you'll let me snip it up to fit Miss Rehau, and write in a few little intricate love scenes for that lady and John Drew The proposition of Mr. Pulitzen to be why 171 take it. It wou't be nearly as one of twenty-five citizens to subscribe hard to adapt as was 'The Golden Widow," for it's as pure as a running brook, " Then Frohman: "H'm-weil-yes. it might do. But are you not aware that my Mr. Pulitzen yesterday sent to the Finance | Kelcey must wear a dress suit? Now if you Committee his personal subscription of don't mind seeing Captain Absolute in swallowtails, I'll consider the matter. Then I must insist upon Miss Lydia Languish being a trific more emotional if Miss Cayvan is to assume World's Fair. It has done more than its the role. Gurgle she must, and that wall there The completely admirable performance given

last night simply charmed an audience in which there were probably less than fifty people who hadn't seen the play before. Artistically, I can't help thinking it rather a pity that Jefferson, the representative American actor, should appear in one of the most brilliant theatrical seasons i the same old play, the play that he even did last season. Of course it is charming, and Jefferson's Bob Acres is a delight to a refined theatregoer and an amusement to an unrefined theatregoer. But he has been Bob Acres so often. Where is the ambition that prompts the artist ever onward to fields unconquered and to glories unwon? With Jefferson it is hip Van Winkle and Bob Acres; then for variety's sake Bob Acres and Rip Van Winkle. Charming impersonations—yes. Interpretations upon which it is impossible to improve—yes. But in this progressive age not a single man can afford to rest on his laurels and bask in the subshine of self-atisfaction. Like the dog with the tin kettle tied to his tall, he is urged ever onwardor, if he isn't, he ought to be.

But "The Rivals," as presented at the Star

Theatre, would interest any English-speaking audience on earth. Jefferson as Bob Acres, W. J. Florence as Sir Lucius O'Trigger, and Mrs. John Drew as Mrs. Malaprop made a trangle of excellence not to be surpassed. Florence was inctuous and impressive as Sir Lucius. His brogue, however, was hardly the kind of thing you meet in Ireland. It was a good stage brogue, but not convincingly Hibernian. Mrs. John Drew's work was just as good aever, and you can't improve upon perfection. Her Mrs. Malaprop is flawless. The exaggerated courtiness, the ostentations verbosity and the almost pitiful foolishness of this weather-beaten old she-dragon" will always be remembered.

The company on the whole was good. Edwin Varcey appeared in John Gilbert's part, Sir Anthony Absolute. Of course it is quite the thing to throw up your hands and say in doleful accents, "Ah! How I miss John Gilbert in Bet the part." I'm not going to be very doleful. In the first net I didn't like Varrey at all. He was too stereotyped and unfeelingly exact. Perhaps he was nervous. Later, however, he did exceedingly well, and seemed to enter into the spirit of the part. Frederick Paulding made a coloriess Captain Absolute and Miss Viola Allen a rather theatrical Lydia Languish. The two small parts were excellently played, and it is to the small parts, usually assigned to rising talent, that I look and hope. Miss Agnes Miller was a capital Lucy and Goorge W. Denham a most praiseworthy David, though he struggled a little too much for a scene-call. ALAN DALE.

### VANITY FAIR.

The baneful opal is often used as a seal mounted or a bird's claw, with the monogram or crest of the owner deeply cut in the face. It is also inlaid in the silver over of prayer-book. Bible or souvenir volume. Every woman in the city threatens to buy a fur cape, and the prospect is delirrum materialized.

The nicest accessory of a lounge or divan is a comfortable of etder down made of two shades of India silk and bound with velvet. A slumber robe of this sort retails for \$25, and home enterprise can dupli-

Fond mothers have a baby corner in the family room. A canopy of blue silk and portieres of lace form the inclosure which, rugged with a white bear hear or lamb skin, is turnished with a shell-shaped cradle muffled in lace, and a white chair.

Very many well bred and delightful correspondents hat itually sign their private letters with their initials only. Surely this is an age of suspicion.

There is no prettier ink service than a block bottle and obleng tray of plated or sterling silver.

Florists show fancy baskets of green, pink, blue, scarlet, white, stiver and gibled willow, with curved handles two or three feet bigh. From three to nine dozen roses are used in filling the graceful hampers, and the prices, while high, are nothing like as far Threads of bronze and copper woven about the

I, when my pocket lacks bright gold, Drink wine! Then desan that dazzling wealth untold Is nino.

I, when misfortune turns the heart. Drink wine! And quickly screws then depart – Sweet wine!

My gold has flown, love's days are o'er, My heart is asd; And now will I diffik more and more Till I go mail. —Exchange, On Windy Days.

On Windy Days.

When charming faces
Adorned with graces
That glad the heart and entrance the eye
By dust assailed a c.
Then gladly halled are
The sprinkling carts as they're passing by.

Boston (ourie. Her Hand-Mirror.

Not like the rollshed steel in jewels set,
Wherein fair ladies of old-time romance
Beheld their faces like dim snows advance,
Are you, trait share of sharing glass, and yet
Stiet were not truer to the gallant delt
You and all mature owe of beauty's giance—
To give back all the smiles, nor ever charge
To mark the tears that stain, the frowns that fret.

My love, with soft devoiton, morn and night fells all her dimples over at your surine; fet take no credit!— its herself whe sees alike in you and me. Were aucht to blight Our power to tell her that her eyes are fine, She'd cast us both aside with armel case; Eva wider Metiliasson in Judge.

## TALES OF THE HUNT

'Evening World" Competitors Give Experiences with Rifle and Gan.

An Occasion when It Fairly Rained Ducks at Barnegat Bay.

Companion.

Conditious.

THE EVENING WORLD hereby opens a hunting contest as a timely and interesting feature. The Ash story contest created a great deal of interest, and tales of adventure with dog and gun will prove no less entertaining. The prise-a double gold ragle-will be given for the best hunting Judge Henry A. Gildersteers, who is a great

lounteman himself, has consented to act as fudge and meard the prize They may be as short as the authors destre, by

must not exceed 200 words in length. The most interesting of the contributions will be published. All competitors should address, Honting Story Contest, The Evening World, New York City. This is a great o quertanity for the story-telling disciples of Nimcoa

#### Exciting Adventure With a Grizzly.

Every one knew Hank Ferris, out in the Big Horn country. He was an old-time trapper, and hunted for "revenue only."

While encamped on the Big Horn in the Fall of 1873, Hank and I came upon an old grizzly. He got the "wind" on him, and I took my position behind a boulder while Hank manconved for a shot to draw the bear in pursuit, I to finish him from my ambush as he

Bang! Hank had fired and came crashing through the chaparal with bruin a close second. I fired and missed. Realizing Hank's danger, I threw down my gun, drew knife and dashed off

When I came up the bear was hugging Hank and tearing the old man's back and loins with his decadful claws.

With a cry of horror I spring forward and drove my knife to the hilt in the grizzly's heart. Taking Hank's head upon my knee I whood his blood-stained lips and bent down to catch what he was trying to articulate.

"You ornery cuts," he gasped, "what d'ye want ter out that pelt fee?" and the liar of the Big Horn was slone with a corpse. Warken.

#### Shot Tame Instead of Wild Ducks.

I was visiting in Plainfield, N. J., one Fall, and two companions and myself used to go hunting quite often. Generally we had pretty good luck, as about fifteen miles from the town, off on the mountains, there is a good deal of off on the mountains, there is a good deal of game, such as quail, highholes, woodcock, rabbits and occasionally a stray flock of ducks. One day, after tramping until we were completely exhausted and not having had any luck, we camped on the side of the mountain about forty jeet from the lake that supplies the water for the paner mills at Foltville. On the take at the time were a flock of tame ducks that were enjoying themselves immensely. Well, what do you think? Before long there came fixing along a flock of wild wood ducks, and landed right in among the tame ones. We waited and water for them to separate, as we did not wish to kill the tame ones, but after a long time we got mad and let them have the three guns, both wild and tame. Strange to say, we did not kill one of the wild ones, but killed four of the tame ones, and then got chased by the owner, who happened to be near at the time, within a mile or two of Feit-ville village. We never shot at tune ducks after that.

211 Grand avenue, Brooklyn.

The Beer Showed Him the Way Home.

About forty years ago, while residing in the backwoods of Northwestern Arkansas, Winter morning, when the ground was lightly covered with snow, I started out on a deer hunt, armed with an old Government musket loaded with buckshot.

armed with an old Government musket loaded with buckshot.

Not far from the log cabin of my old friend. Meajah Stone (familiarly called "Cage" Stone, by his neighbors), now a venerable octogenarian, still residing somewhere in that neighborhood. I started up a mother deer and her baby fawn. I nired at the doe, but the scattering load of buckshot failed to bring her down.

The two then separated, and I followed the trace of the large game until she had led me in perhaps a ten mile chase through an unknown forest and brought me back to our starting point at nightfall, thus saving me from getting lost and spending the night in the woods—returning good for evil—and proving herself a better Christian than her

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 13. AMATEUN HUNTER,

#### Kitled Eleven Coons in an Hour.

It was only last November, about the 20th, that I had the most thrilling adventure in hunting that I have ever experienced. I was in the swamp of Oconec River, it

Georgia, about 4 o'clock in the atternoon, with dog and gun, strolling leisurely along, when my dog gave erveral loud barks, one after another. I was soo at the scene or sport, and to my disgust the dog was barking and gnawing in an old hollow tree, from which some past storm had blown the top and left standing a stump alout eighteen feet high.

Every effort seemed fulfile to expose anything that would give satisfaction either to me or my dog, and to convince myself more thoroughly. I fired up the hollow tree.

Down game a large raccoon, and of all the

that town. Harris and myself were walking side by side, when two birds were flushed at the same time. Harr's was on my left and fired at the bird on my right, I firing at the one on his left. Thus cross-firing, both fired simul-

Harris killed his bird, but I did not. Harris kaled his bird, but I did not. Harris said my powder was not good. We walked on about thirty paces, when Harris lowered his gun to extract the empty slell. Suddenly he exclaimed:

look; the ends of my gun barrels have bursted off.

We examined them and found they were not bursted, but I had shot them off as smoothly as if they nad been corn stalks when we cross-fired. We walked back to the spot and found five inches of his gun barrels lying there. I have one of the pieces now and will mail it to Judge Gildersleeve if desired. This is an fron truthuothing fishly about it. If you desire reference I refer you to Mr. Goo. Cary Engleston.

J. A. SMITH. Blackstone, Va.

#### When It Rained Ducks at Barnegat.

Noticing in Saturday's Evening World a call for shooting reminiscences. I recall a very remarkable experience my friends and I had a Barnegat Bay, willingly vouched for by old

Trouble Brewing.

[Pros. Puck.]

Keene—There's trouble browing for Americany. I tell you.

Rnott Sharpe—How so?

Reene—Bi cause the Englishme are buying up all the breweries.

All USEC Up

Strength all gens. Tired out. Overworked. Feeling mean and missrable.—You must not neglect yourself lenger. Delays are dangerous. The downletting the point out get inglet so many ducks kept flying year of your system must be stopped. You need sho toning, strengthening, building up properties of Hood's Sarsaparilla to restore you to basilth, give you an appeatite and mans you active, cheerqui and willing to work.

As daylight approached the flight ceased, and shot, seventy-three broadbills, sixty-over redshould be normal to be stopped. You need sho toning, strengthening, building up properties of Hood's Sarsaparilla to restore you to basilth, give you an appeatite and mans you active, cheerqui and willing to work.

As daylight approached the flight ceased, and shot, seventy-three broadbills, sixty-over redshould be normal to be stopped. You need shot, seventy-three broadbills, sixty-over redshould be normal to be stopped. You need shot to should be not the properties of Forked River.

Having gotten the water out of our boxes and arranged the seawed as a protection from the wind, we settled law to watch our decoys. Berond the seawed as a protection from the wind, we settled law to watch our decoys. Berond the seawed as a protection from the wind, we settled law to watch our decoys. Berond the seawed as a protection from the wind, we settled law to down to watch our decoys. Though will quite dark and the shooting unpertain, we managed to keep our decoys. Law to down to watch our decoys. The will quite dark and the shooting unpertain, we managed to keep our decoys. Law to down to watch our decoys. Law to down the shoot to wind, we settled daw to down to watch our decoys. Law to down to watch our deco

for the house, deciding we had made quite a respectable bag for one day. L. D. L.

A Three Days' Hunt for Cotton Talls.

It was on a crisp and frosty morning in the after part of November in the mining camp of Hauman. Saguache County, Col., which bordered on the San Luis Valley, that the writer dered on the San Luis Valley, that the writer and his "pard" bundled together their equipments, which consisted of a farm wagon and team of bronces, one Witchester receater and an old single-barrelied and a double-barrelled shot-gan, four pounds of powder, twenty-five pounds of shot and camping outfit and provisions, and started for a three days hunt. Our shooting commenced in the centre of the valley, which sported a small stream, for a mile on each side of which was a thick growth of rage brush, fairly alive with grouse, rabbits and quali. We had a few shots at deer, also.

The first night we were attacked by wolves, that didn't let up until we shot three. We returned home with sevents-three ention tally reventy jack rabbits, thirty-two grouse, seventeen quali and many out ting experiences to relate. Some of the time we shot game while standing in our wagon.

F. S. Joxes,
South Brooklyn.

# A TICKET TO-NIGHT.

This is Tammany's Date for Starting Its Campaign.

To-night Tammany Hall's County Convention meets in the Fourteenth street wigwam and will nominate a ull county ticket to be voted for or Nov. 5.

Such, at least, the majority of Tammany leaders interviewed this morning declared to be the intention, which was strengthened after a perusal of the William it. Grace citizens' manifes to which was made public last evening. "I think that the bosses will find it difficult

the Republican vote for this so-called citizens'

to swing either the entire County Democracy or

to swing either the entire County Democracy or the Republican vote for this so-called citizens' movement, "said one.

"I know that the leaders, in both the organizations are not a unit in favor of the indorsement of this cit zens' ticket to be nominated, but, of course, the objectors will bow to the will of the majority.

While the chieftatus of Tammany Hall are encouraging each other with arguments of the spating entire, the arithmeticians of the opposition are givefully copiuring with other figures of last Falls election returns to prove how easy it is going to be to defeat the Tammany ticket.

The favorite returns with them are those on the vote for Sherff, in which Flack, the Tammany fiall candidate, received 00,000, the total of the opposition to him being 140,000.

They say that, giving the Wigwam ticket 100,000 votes, which allows for a natural accession as a result of patronage in the principal departments, the citizens ticket will have the support of at least 75,000 Republicans and 40.009 County Democrate.

Chamberlain Croker recognizes that this is an emergency which must be met and overcome by the organization of which he is the head, and he has come to the conclusion that it must be done by the nomination of a ticket at tonight's Convention which will be composed of men of such ability and character that there will no longer remain a reason for the massmeeting which has been called for next Friday uight at Cooper Union.

Mr. Croker said that no slate had been prepared and that the whole matter of nominations will be left to the Committee of Twenty-four, which meets late this afternoon.

Mr. Croker its said, is personally in favor of renominating Judges Gildersleeve, van Hoesen and Nohlas, athough they were originally elected as Anti-Tammany men.

This movement, it is said, send be a shrewd one and would be an effectual check to the citizens and would be a shrewd one and would be an effectual check to the citizens and would be a shrewd one and would be an effectual check to the citizens and the citiz

ected as Anti-Tammany men. This movement, it is said, would be a shrewd ne and would be an effectual check to the c.ti-

one and would be an effective formers.

Other leaders, notably Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy and Police Commissioner Martin, are alleged to be in favor of an entirely new ticket.

For Register Slevin's shoes there reems to be no strife, and he will probably be again placed in commission.

no strife, and he will probably be again placed in nomination.

Should Judge Van Hoesen not be renominated for Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, Henry Bischoff, ir., of the Fourteenth District, will probably secure the plum.

John H. V. Arnold's is the only name which is now canvassed for President of the Board of Aldermen and his renomination is expected.

Lewis J. Conlan, of the Fourteenth District, is spoken of as Judge Holme's successor.

The Republican County Committee has called its County Convention for Thursday of next week, following the citizens' mass-meeting, so that it may indorse the Cooper Union ticket if that course be resolved on.

### NELLIE BLY'S NOVEL.

"The Mystery of Central Park," Nellie Bly's delightful story, which first appeared in THE EVENING WORLD, has been published in bool form by G. W. Dillingham.

The story needs no word of commendation to THE EVENING WORLD readers, who were entertained by it in these columns; but to others i may be said that it is in Miss Bly's happies

The scene is one familiar to all New Yorkers nd the characters such as one meets every day The plot is a startingly new one, though it The story opens with a refusal by Penelone

an ornamental rather than useful member of society. He has no aim in life. Still debating on the necessity, or lack of it. for his doing anything in the world, the two come upon the lifeless body of a young girl in Central Park. There is no mark of violence upon her and no evidence of suicide. The case is put down as one of "heart failure"-a cause of death assigned by the doctors when

I was hunting quail near Reidsville, N. C., six years ago, with S. S. Harris and James Play, of by MONELL's TRETHING CORDIAL. Scenie,

(From Presch.)

Parson (to candidate for Sunday-school)-

Have you been christened, my boy? Boy-Yes, shir. Got marks in three plaishes on my left arm!

## ARE SELLING GENT'S FINE HANDKERCHIEFS

at ONE CENT. (Hemstitched, plain or colored border, sells for 35c.) Then, too, we can give you another bargain. It is

in our Furnishing Goods Department. Weoffer to-day the choice of those fire \$1.75 Dress Shirts, custom-made from the finest quality of fabrics, AT 64 CENTER.

We do this to compel attention to our Furnishing

FOR 64 CENTS.

FOR 64 CENTS.

This is Hats? You can select one
This also, for Do you want a bargain in Hats? You can select one four \$3.50 HATS FOR \$1.65. This, also, for an advertisement simply.

In Shors the same offer that was such a drawing card is still open. A fine hand-made NHOE that sells for \$4.50 we offer to-day for \$1.50. Only one pair of

Every one can get one of these SHIRTS

shoes sold each customer.

OPEN UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK EVENINGS. A. H. KING & CO., 627 and 629 Broadway

NEAR BLEECKER ST.

#### ACCUMULATING PROOF

Two Well-Known New Yorkers Give In Interesting Testimony.

"There is nothing especially new in what I have to give. Indeed, the experience I have to relate is so much like others that I have read that it seems almost a repetition, but it is none the less very emphatically my

The speaker was Mr. Hugh C. Murphy, the well-know, engravor, 82 Nassau street. The interview is notable because some time ago his fast-failing health had convinced him and his friends that he must give up entirely the duties that engaged him.

"You see." Mr. Murphy explained. "I was steadily losing in weight and strength. I had little appetite. My sleep was restiess. I was until for work. I would get up in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed at night. I dreaded the slightest exertion: did not feel like seeing or talking to any one. I was pervous, irritable and despondent; just managed to drag myself through my work and that was all."
"How did it begin?"

Well, I can hardly sav it was a long time ago."



MR. HUGH C. MURPHY. 743 Third Ave., New York City.

'Several years ago it must have been, and it seeme to commence with a cold, or rather a succession of colds. My head troubled me continually. My nostrils would be stopped up. I had a hacking cough. My threat would feel raw and inflamed. There would be a dropping back of mucus when I would lie down and a continual backing and raising. My ears and eyes were both affected and I feared the worst results to my hearing and sight. There would be continual ringing and buzzing noises in my ears and my eyes would become

dim and watery.

"For some time I had realized catarrhal and bronchial troubles and that it was extending, but it has only been within the last year or two that I could see that my health was seriously impaired. One or two members of my family had had lung trouble, and I was the more alarmed on that account. "I suffered continually from pains in my head; some-times they were in my forehead, over the eyes, and sometimes in the back of the head. It was difficult for

me to breathe, and sometimes my breathing would be me to breaker, and sometimes my breathing would be accompanied by a seeing or whisting noise.

"At might expecially there would be a sense of weight and oppression on my chest, and I'd have choking and coughing spells, so that I would have to sit up in bed or walk the floor. What little I did eat did not seem to agree with me; niv stomach would seem all the time as if it were overloaded. The senses of taxte and smell

emed to be gone.

Pains would take me in the obest and side, running through to the shoulder-blades. "Did I try to get help? I should think I did. I tried everything and everyhedy. In spite of it, however, I kept steadily growing weaker and worse. I had read in

the papers of the work of Dra Copeland & Blair, I went to see them myself. Their charges seemed to me to be very low and I placed myself under their care." "With what result?"
"Well, I improved steadily from the start. My appetite same back. I got refreshing nights of sleep. The cough passed away. My throat became clear and well. I had no more pains in the chest. I gained steadily in flesh and strength. I feel strong and well now, quite like a different person from what I was when I went under the treatment of these physicians."

Mr. Hard C. Marche likese physicians. With what result?"

Mr. Hugh C. Murphy lives, as stated, at 743 Third avenue. He is the proprietor of one of the most exten-sive wood-engraving establishments in New York, the

#### me located at 82 Nassau street. The interview abo given can easily be verified.

and Clear.

A CHARACTERISTIC TALK Being from a Business Man It Is Brief

As one of the representatives of the younger business men of New York Mr. A. W. Thornton, of 35 Grove st., is well known, and his words will have corresponding weight. "To begin with," he said, "it was my head that The plot is a startingly new one, though it imposed to be all the time catching cold. My nose would run, and then after a time it would be stopped up, first on one side and then on the other. I Legan to have headaches. Sometimes there would be a dull pain in my forehead over the eyes and sometimes a pain in the back part of my head. My ears would be Howard of an offer of marriage from her lover because, for sooth, he is fat. Also in that he is filled with ringing, bursing noises and I thought my hearing was being impaired. My eyes would get dim and fill with water. I tried glasses, but they did not seem to help me much. Sometimes my eyes would be so weak that I could hardly see to read. I was always he and hawking and raising phlegm, especially after my

"As the trouble extended to my threat my roles b came house. Sometimes it would have a strained, in-natural sound, and sometimes my throat would be so raw and filled up that I could hardly speak above a

ture of it. The trouble had extended until it had reached the brunchial takes. I had raised some blood at different times, but I didn't think it amounted to much. One day I had a hemorrhage that really alarmed me. I went to a physician, who told me that I had a severe bron

companied by frequent palpitation of the heart "I would get up in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed. My sleep did not seem to do me any good. I lost steadily in flesh. My appetite failed. I had feverish spells followed by a cold, chilly leeling which made me unfit for business.

'My stomach became more and more deranged as the

trouble extended. I would have a feeling of discomfort and nausea there after eating. After breakfast I would offen te quite sick at my stemach. I would est down to the table with a hearty appetite and could only eat a new mouthfuls. Whatever I would take in my stomach med to rest like a heavy weight there. Some time ago some triends of mine told me of their seing successfully treated for catarrhal and broughtal roubles by Drs. Copuland and Blair. At that time! had grown despriident and had almost given up hope of

had grown desprinted and had almost given up hope of ever getting well. I went to see these physicians, however, found their charges very reasonable and placed invisel under their tare. Although they did not make any glowing promises I loit that they could help me. "And did they?" Indeed they did. My head and throat became clear and well after I had been under their treatment a short time. I gained in weight, had no more hemorrhages, no more pains in the cleat, no more pains and one more pains in the cleat, no more pains and one gratulated me upon it. I am entirely well now and conduct the start My friends noticed my improvement and one gratulated me upon it. I am entirely well now and conduct the start of the covery."
Mr A. W. Thornton is well known in business circles.
He lives at No. 35 Grove streef, New York City, where
this interview may easily be verified.

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majority on joint ballot in the Legis, nearly 3,000 m a triangular fight, With a union reaching as they will be ninety days hence. really don't know. But Penelope is sure there is a mystery behind the death of the girl, and 'But the effect upon my voice was not the worst (eaubber gas tube give that part of a drop lamp a de tells Dick, for whom she really has a fondness, I fired up the hollow tree.

Down game a large raccoon, and of all the batking and growling that was in that hollow stung. The tree seemed fairly alive with coons. I repeated the firing in if had killed eleven large raccoons, all of which this one hollow tree contained, in less than one hour. This can be proven by some prominent men of Georgia.

SOUTHERN, cidedly snake-like appearance. that she wil marry him when he has solved the John B. Shes is laughing over the published state STOLEN RHYMES. Mystery of Central Park." ment that he is a formidable County Democracy can didate in the Eleventh District. The ex-Alderman i How he performed this task and finally won calities. The cure for this should be strong in his fealty to the Fourteenth street Wigwam the hand of the fair Penelope is the thome of En Dernier Ressort. to a physician, who told me that I had a severe bron-chal trouble and that I was in danger of lung trouble.

"At this time—I think it was about four or fire years from the time I have always supposed my trouble began —my breathing was aborred and difficult. I had sharp, shooting pains in my cheef, extending through to my shoulder-blades. Dizzy spells would come over me, ac-I, who no maiden call my own.
Drink wine!
Then, dream that for my self alone
All beauties pine. the thrilling story. That the little authoress who braved the terrors of a madhouse in the 1706 Tenth avenue, N. Y. City. straightened at once, or an arc of malevolent | James J. Phelan has refused to stand as a candi cause of humanity, has handled it with a deft date for Register, and James J. Slevin's name is said to have been written in place of his on the Tammany hand may be demonstrated to any one's satis-Shot Off His Companion's Gun-Barrel, faction by a perusal of the story. alate.